

Hot Pies

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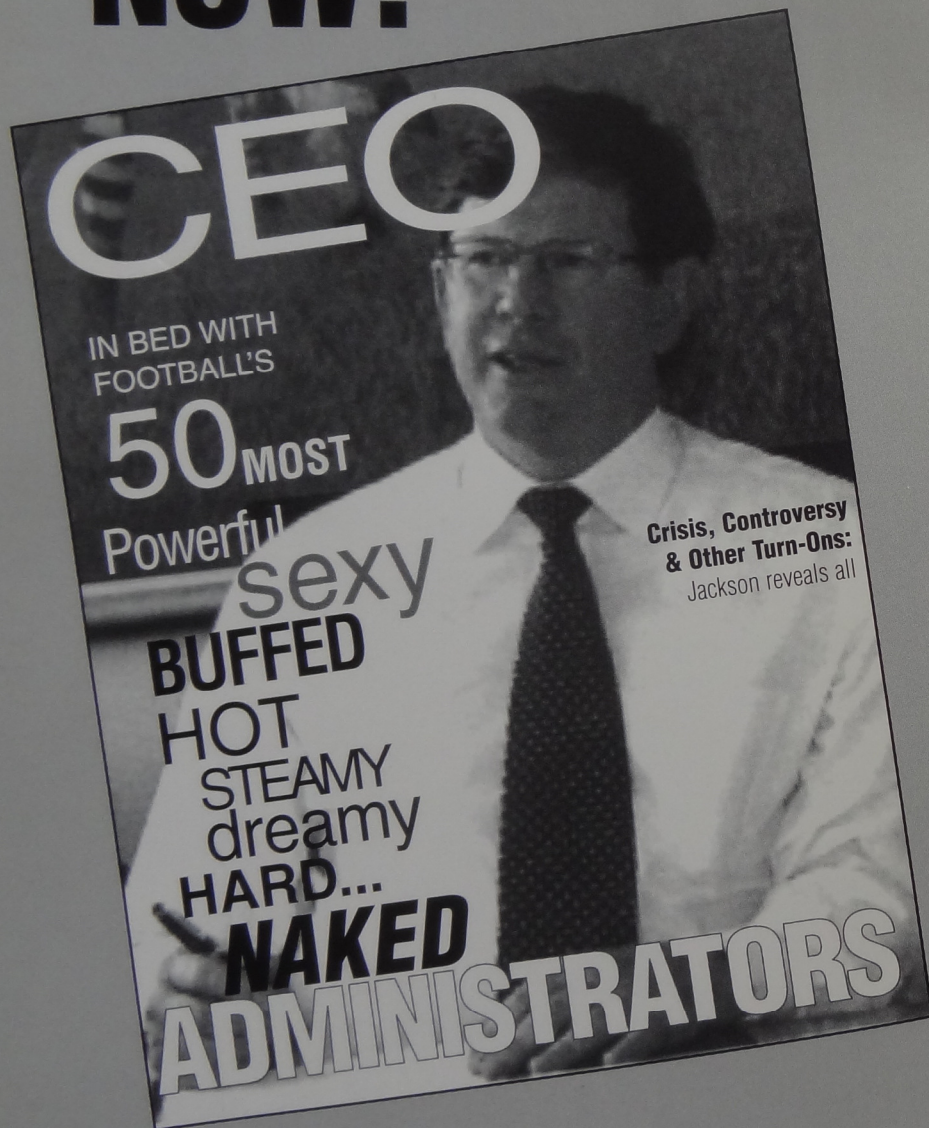
ISSUE 7
JUNE
2000

MR. TARRANT

MAKING FOOLS
OUT OF BACKMEN



ON SALE NOW!



Hot Pies

Splinter Publications

PO Box 6046

Collingwood North 3066

Editors Johnny Taranto & Ben McAuliffe

Contributors

Mad Mick, Carl Crotty, Chris Gill, Dukie,
Alf Andrews, Sly, Toris, Northern Pie

Cover art

Woody at Nitrous Industries

Illustrators

Fred Negro & Hotrod

Photographer

Evo the Devo, Roger of the Day

Gameday sellers

Emma, Vaughan, Chris, Yvette,
Glenbo & Joanne

Subscriptions & advertising

email: hotpies@vicnet.net.au

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Disclaimer

Hot Pies is a satirical fanzine
inspired by a love of football
and Collingwood. We make up stuff and spout our
two-bob opinions in an attempt to amuse ourselves
and other like-minded football supporters. Very little
of what we say is factual. Hot Pies is not bound by
imposed standards of good taste or sportsmanship.
Hot Pies is not suitable for those who are easily
offended or hard to amuse. It's all about footy, not
taking yourself too seriously and having a laugh.
The fellas down at Lullie Street have no
involvement whatsoever in the production of Hot
Pies (but we suspect they secretly like it).

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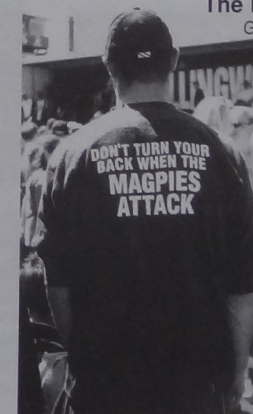
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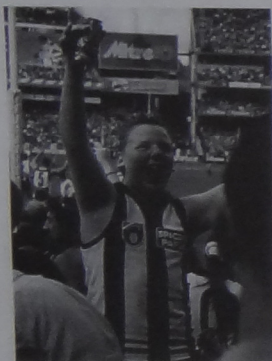
HOT PIES



unknown sauces

UNDUE INFLUENCE

It would appear that Joseph Gutnik is not the only President to exert influence upon a football department when it comes to drafting decisions. Details are coming to light about a conversation between Collingwood President Eddie McGuire and Football Manager Neil Balme prior to last years draft.



Why isn't he out there? Cratt pictured at a game recently.

McGuire is known to have told Balme, "I don't want you to draft any slow, fat kids from Broady." History shows that Collingwood passed on Darren Cratt, a six foot 300lb kid from Broadmeadows at selection 874 in last years draft. Coincidence, we think not.

RUMOUR MILL

You never know who your going to bump into, or where, when you visit the world of entertainment.



You would think they would have separate facilities for AFL administrators, but apparently not. Unknown sauces can confirm that when a certain high profile AFL figure carries on like his shit doesn't stink, in reality it does. All we can say is that person seems obsessed with leaving their mark on everything, not just footy.

BANK ON SAV

PLAYER MANAGER to the stars (Craig Kelly) is about to launch legal action against many of Australia's leading banks on behalf of Saverio Rocca. In a claim to be lodged later this month, Kelly alleges that banks breach Rocca's trademark by using the term 'SAV' as an abbreviation for the word savings. Apart from the "OK/Enter" button, the "SAV" button is the most pushed button at ATM's and Eftpos terminals. Kelly claims Saverio Rocca's popularity is responsible for this being the case. If successful it would open the floodgates for similar claims including, Shane 'Kerro' Kerrison vs. Shell Petroleum and Scott Burns vs. The Alfred Hospital (Burns Unit).



IT'S ALL OUR FAULT

A PLAYER poaching row has erupted between Andrew Dimmatina and several AFL clubs and it seems Hot Pies is to blame. Dimmatina was drafted by Collingwood earlier this year and his



impressive performances in the VFL have led to his selection in the senior team. Despite these performances, Hot Pies' strict policy of 'last drafted, last listed' has meant that his name has not appeared on the Hot Pies' team list printed each month. Astute talent scouts from rival clubs have noticed this and wrongly concluded that Dimmatina is up for grabs. It is believed that this interest from rival clubs has been the catalyst for his elevation into the senior team. Following these developments Hot Pies has received requests from 15 senior players asking for their names to be removed from the Hot Pies' team list. Negotiations are continuing.



NO WIN NO FEE

ESSENDON'S PENCHANT for pursuing any and every legal opportunity has taken on a new dimension with one of Melbournes leading 'No Win, No Fee' legal firms set to sponsor the Bombers for the 2001 season. So cocky are Essendon at the moment the have agreed to a deal whereby if they lose just one game the deal is null and void. The deal also includes over 3000 hours of free legal representation available for players to pursue lawsuits. Hot on the heels of the Misiti and Alessio cases, other new legal challenges are being mounted. These include a law suit against Kevin Sheedy by an Essendon player for alleged defamatory remarks made during a quarter-time address. Not to be outdone, a sexual assault claim has also been made by one Essendon midfielder against a Bomber team mate. It involves an over zealous arse-pat that caused the victim extreme embarrassment and arse insecurity for the 1999 season. Look out for a hushed-up out of court settlement there folks.

SHAKE YOUR MONEY MAKER

WHEN IT comes to finding new and creative ways to raise funds for Collingwood nobody does it better than the girls in the Magnet Coterie. It seems they have found a way to turn personal hygiene into a source of revenue for the club.

Now for a mere \$200 you can be Mal Michaels towel monitor, \$500 and you can massage Presti's hammies and for \$1000 you can personally treat Anthony's chaffing problems. Not only are these initiatives proving to be lucrative but they also help bridge the gap between players and supporters – now that's good for footy.



"It's good for footy". The Magnet's are doing it for the boys.

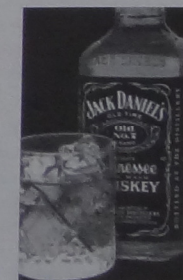
TRAINING LOCK-OUT MADNESS

North coach Denis Pagan has launched a scathing attack against Vic Roads accusing them of double standards and unfair treatment. The outburst centres around Pagan's desire to hold secret training 'lockout' sessions. What makes a lock-out session almost impossible at Arden Street is the fact that the oval is clearly visible to passing traffic. Pagan approached Vic Roads requesting to have both Arden Street and Macaulay Road closed to traffic between 4pm and 6pm every day of the week. Vicroads refusal to comply with Pagan's request has sparked yet another round of victimisation claims at Kangaroos HQ.



MAKE MINE A DOUBLE - SCHMUCKLANDS #7634

NO DOUBT there are some big beer drinkers out there in football land. The kinda people who arrange to meet two hours before the game, not so they can get a good seat but so they can spend a solid 115 minutes at the pub getting tanked. Friday night's light beer policy, also employed by Docklands, is no deterrent to these clever drinkers – they simply meet three hours before the game at a nearby pub. So it is a no-brainer for these hardened pisseheads to work out while Docklands only serves light beer, they also serve spirits. Hot Pies also discovered that a standard nip with 23 blocks of ice and 500ml of Coke tends to make it quite difficult to taste the Jack Daniels. After requesting a double we were told they weren't allowed to serve doubles. Nice one Collo. So Hot Pies ordered two JD's with half measures of Coke – then poured one into the other. Special mention must go to the barman who thought this quite creative and offered no resistance.



The Mad Mick

Turning finger pointing into an artform.

VOLVO DRIVEN RECOVERY

NICE TOUCH by the Club to give away a Volvo during half time of the Weagles game at Collo Stadium. This is the sort of flashy type promo we've come to expect from the Edster. Deep down it's why we wanted him on the board – to put some colour and oomph into the Club and attract new sponsorship. Good 'ol Kevin Rose would still be raffling a 22 inch Sanyo at half time. The team at Billa Volvo deserves a pat on the back for supporting the Club this way.

However, did the Club really benefit from the exercise?

Given the lamentable level of promotion for the event it's doubtful whether it attracted any more people to the game. No big win there.

A Round 11 give away would hardly constitute a membership drive.

Since the car was available to anyone who turned up it was hardly a reward to loyal members. Heaven forbid, the auditors were on hand to make sure even the Weagles had the chance to take the Volvo back across the Nullabour.

There's a new Volvo driver out there who'll disagree with me, but what was the point?

This sort of sponsorship could have been linked to any number of Club initiatives. A members-only give away. An attraction to the family day/membership drive. \$75,000 could buy a lot of goodwill via t-shirts, caps, junior memberships with young kids. It could create a more social, social club. Hell, it would almost cover the cost of those social club seats the Club took away from its members at the start of the year. Simply giving the car away seems like the soft option.

It's a harsh judge who criticises someone for bringing \$75,000 into the Club. The Club never hesitates to tell us what a tough relentless marketplace it operates in. In such a tough marketplace it seems logical the Club needs to fully leverage the opportunities presented to it. This effort is the marketing equivalent of putting in a few short steps.

MISSED THE JACKPOT

OFF THE FIELD the Club has kicked another behind with the Tower Hotel/Pokies saga. We've sat patiently at AGMs for years and listened to the board stand up and espouse the importance of diversification and the desperate need to bring other revenue streams into the Club.

Being a very good footy club, looking after your members, focussing on your core business. It seems this won't cut it in the tough new footy economy.

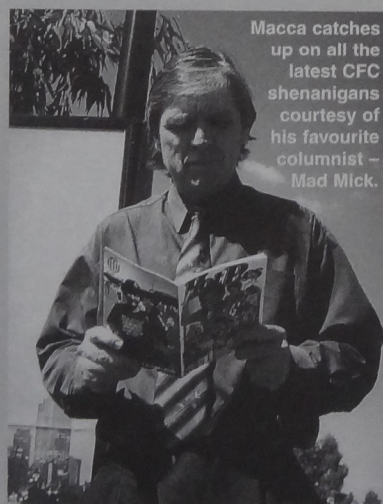
The adventure started shakily when Big Al failed to nail it at Vic Park. Somehow we managed to lose money in the gold rush, subsequently cut the number of pokies back and now you could swing a cat around the social club any day of the week.

Next came Kevin Rose who gushed enthusiastically over a mythical venture with the Palmerston Magpies. A gold mine destined to deliver many riches from NT. Terrific lateral thinking but we're still waiting to see a red cent.

Recently Eddie "Crown" McGuire rode in to save the day. No more playing in the little league for us. Or so we thought until we read this ...

"Our gaming facilities at the Horse and Coaches Hotel in Ringwood and the Tower Hotel in Alphington should start to generate funds early in 2000, significantly underpinning our club." (President's Report, Annual Report, 1999)

At the moment a large band of Alphington



Macca catches up on all the latest CFC shenanigans courtesy of his favourite columnist – Mad Mick.

residents have spent \$17,000 of their own money to appeal against the pokies venue.

Even if the venue gets off the ground the locals won't have much cash left to tackle the one-armed bandits.

You can almost predict the sob story Mr Swann's Chief Executive Officer's Report will contain when the Club inevitably posts a 2000 financial result looking as healthy as Ally McBeal on the 40-hour famine.

Aren't we forgetting someone in this whole exercise? The footy club members.

Membership levels have dropped while prices have increased significantly.

The social club has lost its footy, its soul and its attraction.

Ask yourself what the Club has done in the last few years to attract and retain members.

Ask yourself whether Billy Brownless witnesses a greater sense of Club on his wheel segment each week in the bush than you've received from the self-described most famous sporting club in Australia.

When you realise that you, the average member has been filed in the "too hard" basket, time wasting on notoriously disastrous ventures like these begs the question....

"What about the Club you've already got?"

A GOOD ROCKET

THE ONE SHINING light to come from the Freo debacle came pre-game. A big high five to the people who organised the rocket launchers which shot t-shirts into the crowd.

Hey, wouldn't you like to roam the boundary with a licence to fire at super boxes and Freo supporters?

And these launchers had a kick bigger than Pebbles. Sure it's tacky but it is "one for the kids" and we'd love to see more of it.

The return on investment was pretty high with the give aways landing in the hands of beaming Pies fans.

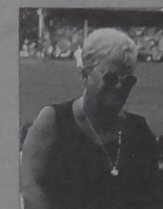
I'm sure we'd win greater support from giving away \$75,000 worth of t-shirts to 10,000 kids than one Volvo to an already converted member. For the kids on the end of these missiles it no doubt made their night.

magpie VOX pop

Hot Pies went out on a gloomy Saturday in June and asked Magpie supporters the burning question:
What forms of physical torture is our losing streak most like?



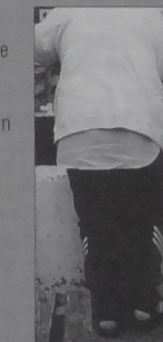
"You're definitely talking fingernails up the bamboo stuff there."
Debbie, Hallam



"It's like being forced to spend a night with Dennis Cometti knowing he wants to pash on."
Glenda, Hoppers



"I'd rather be locked in a car outside the pokies on a hot day."
Lucy, Croydon



"Changi was never this bad"
Melvis, Preston

"Let me tell you sweetheart, I've had reconstructive genital surgery and it wasn't as bad as this."

Dubious sexuality person, Mill Park



Hot Pies,

Now I know why I pay to be a social club member every year. I enjoyed the facilities at the "Colonial Collingwood Social Club" against Fremantle this month. Reasons for my joy include some of the following: The opulence of being able to buy a pie as the only form of food available (when the pie boys were around). The ability to buy a stubby of beer at only \$4.50 each. The sound of the vacuum cleaners during the second quarter – "Would you mind moving Sir, it won't take long". Perhaps the chamber music reminiscent of 3AK that blasted through the whole room for five minutes in the third quarter. Maybe the Colonial Stadium security officer that asked for the 20-30 people in the room to "Keep the noise down a little" when we started our comeback in the last quarter. What a great place to stand and watch footy. By the way, I would have bought a reserved seat through the club but they are at the opposite end of the ground to the "social club". Is it worth the walk to spend in the bar at half-time or after the game? Good management Pies, real incentive to join up and spend money in the social club next year.

Sandy Matheson

Email, Melbourne

Hot Pies

"It's is the story of a lovely lady!"

This is the story of one of those touching and poignant moments that make you shout "I love being a Magpie."

At the Carlton massacre, a "high ranking official" of the Ballarat Country Magpies was enjoying the afternoon's entertainment. She was with her demure friends, one of whom is an ardent Mal Michael fan. When Mal was being carried off the ground, a nearby Carlschum supporter started sledging him. A caring Magpie knight came to the aid of Mal and his fan and introduced the poor blueboy's head to a half full bottle of coke. In the ensuing scuffle both blueboy and coke man were ejected. Unable to accept his fate, blue pleaded with the police to allow him back in. The police questioned President Kathie about the cause of the fight. She said that while blue was baiting them, he didn't start the fight. The police wanted to know if blue was a friend and whether she was sticking up for him. Ever truthful, she said she would never ever lie to protect a Carlton barracker.

Having squirmed his way back in he tapped Kathie on the shoulder to thank her. Her reply, "It's not even 3/4 time yet, I want you here to suffer to the end."

You go girl!!!!

Pie 'til I die

Wendouree, Victoria

Hot Pies,

That Doggie, Doggie, Doggies thing they do on the Colonial Scoreboard Shits me!

Aggots Asspheal

Aspendale

Hot Pies,

I have just discovered some information that I thought your female readers (and maybe some male ones too) would like to know. A good friend of mine reckons that he has a mate who once shared a shower with the senior team at a swimming pool somewhere in Melbourne. Anyway girls he reckons that we should be very, very, proud of our boys, especially our forward line.

Michelle Le Croute

Burwood

Hot Pies,

I am writing to you about a secret football conspiracy that affects us all. The AFL conspiracy to attract football followers according to their personality traits. It must be a social engineering experiment developed by the CIA, the Mafia and a few multinationals. It's not by accident that Essendon attracts wishy washy sheepish supporters. It's also no coincidence that Geelong is beset by quiet yet eternally frustrated types and don't get me started about Richmond supporters.

This conspiracy didn't bother me until I realised that Collingwood was being used

as a breeding ground for eternal optimists with a penchant for emotional masochism. This is the only theory that helps me as I prepare for yet another rebuilding phase.

Frustrated

Preston

Hot Pies,

On behalf of all the girls out here I want to thank you for putting football's cutest player on the cover of your last edition. I bet it was your best seller.

My friends and I have started a fan club, the Damian Adkins Girls or DAGs for short.

You will see us near the interchange bench where Damien starts every game. We all have braces now and wear shorts and jumpers that are too big. Do you think he will dye his hair again like last year?

We want more pictures of our little man please.

Head Dag

Ballarat, Victoria

Hot Pies,

You know how the footy was going to be free? (at colonial) well it should have been, how scummy of the afl, just imagine all the black and white there would have been? It would have been awesome.

Ellen

Coleraine, Victoria

Dear Mrs Rocca,

Although I have lived in non footy countries for 3 years now, I have managed to come by several copies of your fine publication. (Anthony is doing a fine job with the stapling but his forehead must get sore after a while.) I am a bit concerned however, about the 'subscriptions' and 'contributions' pages of the web site. Sometimes they perform like Craig Starceovich and I am concerned that any applications for subscription or contributions will disappear into the internet equivalent of the Collingwood centre half forward black hole. Let me know if Sav can sort the problem in the wiring - I know he was pretty good at selling motorcycles as advertised in the Football Record a couple of seasons ago. Not Coming Home Until We Make the Finals Again Council - London Division

El Presidente James

London, Surrey, UK

Dear Readers, as Collingwood supporters now is the time to draw upon our inner strengths. In a time of mini crisis it's good to draw upon famous words spoken by great Collingwood supporters of the past.

In this case I'll quote the not quite famous words of Dr. Martin Luther King III, as spoken in the front bar of the Carringbush Hotel following a round 12 win in 1961.

"Ladies and gentlemen. I have a dream. A dream that one day we'll win the first five games of the season and get up and win the Grannie. A dream that every Collingwood player would be a champion regardless of height, speed or skill.

I still have that dream."

Amen. Tell it like it is Martin.

Don't be fooled into thinking that our recent win/loss statistic is a bad thing. It's all a part of a much bigger picture.

The thing about genius is that it works in unusual ways and remember the genius tag has been hung around Micky's neck more than once before.

It's probably some elaborate plot to make all opposition teams underestimate us as we sneak our way into the finals. Remember that word folks, FINALS.

I know at the moment it seems like our boys have forgotten the simple things that made them so good early in the season.

Things like precision kicking, lots and lots of good options and excellent decision making.

The good thing about this stuff is that we know it's out there and able to be drawn upon as soon as things start going our way.

So don't be surprised to see a dramatic rebound to our rightful status very soon and try not to hurt too much.

Remember winning isn't everything, or at least it's very little when you barrack for Essendon (imagine being one of them, eek).

Eddietorial

the playing list



2	Mark Orchard	02/04/76	172cm	72kg	68games
3	Mark Richardson	31/10/72	193	93	101
5	Nathan Buckley	26/07/72	186	91	142
6	Stephen Patterson	04/01/71	175	72	95
7	Michael Gardiner	22/03/78	197	92	1
8	Ricky Olarenschaw	01/02/73	182	80	82
9	Glenn Freeborn	06/02/73	180	77	77
10	Paul Williams	03/04/73	177	81	168
11	Shane O'Bree	/79	183	80	19
12	Steve McKee	/78	198	97	20
13	Craig Jacotine	21/06/80	177	76	14
14	Shane Watson	17/02/74	185	80	133
15	Bradley Smith	07/07/77	201	102	0
16	James Wasley	19/07/79	183	78	13
17	Scott Burns	23/12/74	178	75	85
18	Paul Licuria	07/02/73	197	97	23
19	Nick Davis	30/03/80	182	76	5
20	Chris Tarrant	18/12/80	191	82	24
21	Brent Tuckey	27/08/79	191	83	10
22	Rhyce Shaw	/71	181	69	0
23	Anthony Rocca	15/08/77	193	102	78
24	Tarkyn Lockyer	30/10/77	176	76	15
25	Josh Fraser	1972	202	88	0
26	Gavin Brown	25/09/67	183	84	239
27	Andrew Ukovic	23/11/78	187	75	19
28	Gavin Crossisca	15/09/68	188	89	242
29	Michael Clark	31/3/78	192	86	1
30	Ben Kinnear	27/02/79	192	88	12
31	Ben Johnson	5/4/81	180	79	0
33	Tyson Lane	25/08/76	179	84	39
34	Brad Osborne	19/06/80	183	72	4
35	Simon Prestigiacomo	31/01/78	189	86	48
36	Saverio Rocca	20/11/73	194	106	144
37	Jeremey Sharpen (rookie)	22/3/76	194	90	0
38	Dale Baynes	29/11/80	189	92	0
32	Nick Stone	1/10/81	191	88	0
39	Danny Roach	6/1/82	187	78	0
40	Leon Davis	17/6/81	178	70	0
41	Damien Adkins	9/03/81	178	66	0
43	Damien Lyon (rookie)	24/6/81	183	84	0
44	Heath Scotland	21/07/80	181	76	12
45	Simon Hawking	5/3/73	192	88	60
47	Leigh Sheeehan (rookie)	28/1/81	178	74	0
48	Mal Michael	24/06/77	189	94	46
49	Rupert Betheras	23/11/75	181	86	16

almost accurate as 1/1/2000

HOT PIES PLAYER OF THE MONTH

Chris "Mr T" Tarrant

Hot Pies Player of the Month Award for June goes to the hardest working man on the Collingwood half forward line – Chris Tarrant

Mr T (Chris Tarrant) has been a revelation across the half forward line for Collingwood in 2000. His strong and determined leads have been a shining light throughout an otherwise gloomy period. Even though he is blessed with natural speed and endurance he is far from the boring athlete type of footballer we see so often these days. Some of the speccies he has taken over recent weeks proves that.

Not only is he getting the ball (and at time looks like the only player who really wants it) he is doing plenty with it.

Whether its a deft dish or his reliable kicking for goal he seems to be able to do it all. The other element which assured his nomination as Hot Pies player of the month is his

efforts to maintain tradition in footy. To this end his playfulness displayed at the Casino recently has earned him an off-field Three Votes.

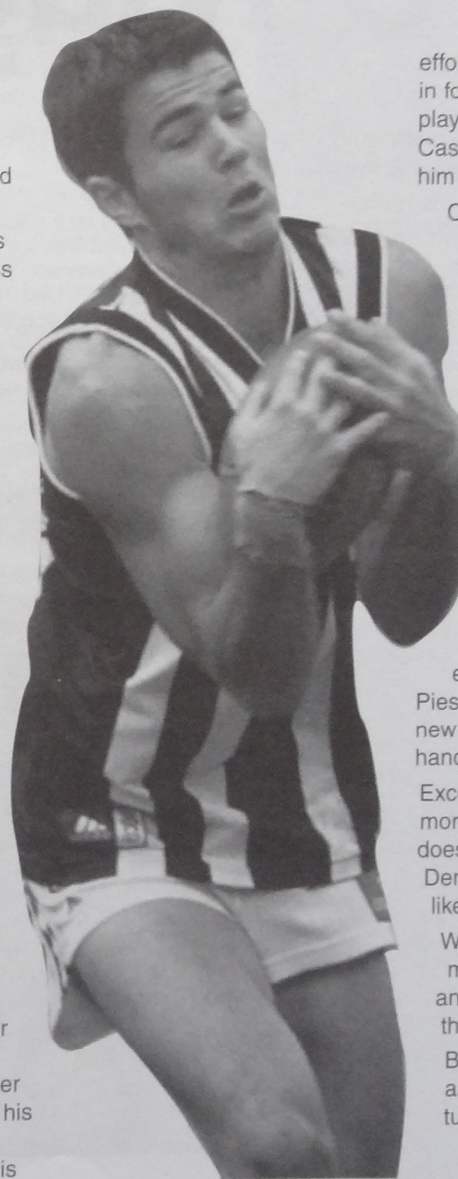
Coming off an injury disrupted pre-season we can understand his temporary disillusionment at re-joining the Club. For that we blame all the dickhead groupie types that make every AFL player's life seem like an exercise in community service for crimes that they have not committed.

It is the hope of everyone here at Hot Pies that we may have a new Dennis Banks on our hands.

Except we hope he plays more games than Dennis, doesn't break down like Dennis or lie about his age like Dennis.

We also hope he kicks more goals than Dennis and wins more Copelands than Dennis.

But apart from all those aspects we hope he turns out just like Dennis.



Agro Magro

by Carl Crotty

Aces in April, just hanging in there in June. Explaining the Pie's enigmatic season is easy.

Our list is over-endowed with anaemic kids. Every one of them can run the ball like lightning and pass with pinpoint accuracy. But as soon as they snare the pill they get bumped off the ball and end up picking turf from between their teeth and digging mud out of their shorts.

Where are the immovable objects providing the protection and laying the shepherds to pave the way for these young speedsters?

Exactly. Nowhere.

And as the tracks get heavier and stickier through winter things are going to get worse.

These fleet footed little bastards are going to be easy prey.

Shot down quicker than Mark (not the General) Lee running up a soggy Turkish beach. It doesn't matter if your legs are made out of steel springs if an elbow connects you about the jawbone area mate.

So what can be done?

A diet of Sustagen Gold and steak sandwiches? Doubling the sets of reps down the weights room?

It's not quite that easy. There's more to it than body to weight ratios. There's attitude. The true hard men of league footy didn't actually have to lay that many bumps; they relied on reputation rather repetitions.



Where does

Stan Magro

Get his toughness?

from drinking . . .

Tang Vitamin C
Supplement

Hard men only needed to mime the shepherding motion (arms ever so slightly raised at either side) and glare back over their shoulder at the would be opposition tacklers to have the desired effect.

The pursuer would imperceptibly slow down or plausibly trip over rather than run the gauntlet past the human shield.

No, hard men are born, not made and they just don't make 'em like they used to.

Compare "Rogan" Josh Fraser with Monkie. Both were highly sought after drafts after building big reputations in junior footy and became Pies as teenagers. Both are out and out champions. The similarities end there however.

Even when he was a young, green, kid, players were scared of Monkie. Anyone could tell he was mean. Maybe it was the teeth.

It's still early days for Rogan but I'm more scared for him. I'm worried he's going to get crunched in a marking contest one day and just snap in half. And I don't think I could bear watching a player being carried off the ground on two stretchers.

I'm sure he'll bulk up over the coming summers, but where will the attitude come from?

Yacking with Shawie and co. on The Game a few weeks back he was far too amiable. I liked him. Anyone would have. And that's the problem.

It takes more than just size to intimidate. No one has proved that more emphatically at Collingwood in (my) living memory than Stan "The Man" Magro. In the first of an occasional series we put the spotlight on "The Man" and hope all our skinny bugger Norwich hopefuls are reading and can learn something.

Stan's player profile/tick sheet proves that "hard man" is not synonymous with "thug".

Magro was a renaissance man. Stan had refined culinary tastes (preferring a rack of lamb over a hamburger or parmigiana), a keen interest in current affairs (Willesee), was well travelled and had intelligent ideas to further the development of national footy. On nights out however, he did get into a lot of fights defending disco.

Magro was recruited from South Fremantle in 1977, and was an integral part of our Hafey lead resurgence that year.

Part of the secret of Magro's hard man image was his origin. A Sandgroper brought over at 25, Stan was here for a good time, not for a long time. Part was his position.

CONTINUED PAGE 12

Collingwood Hard Man No. 1 Stan Magro

FULL NAME: Stanley Charles Magro

BORN: 28.7.54

HEIGHT: 177 cm (5' 8")

WEIGHT: 79.5 kgs

CLUB HONOURS: 3rd Copeland Trophy
77/78

STATE HONOURS: 4 (WA)

CAR: Torana

FAVOURITE FOOD: Rack of Lamb

FAVOURITE DRINK: Beer

FAVOURITE TV: Willesee

FAVOURITE MUSIC: Bee Gee's

HARDEST OPPONENT: All Hard

BES PLAYER EVER SEEN:

John Todd

MOST ADMIRER SPORTSMAN:

Dennis Lillee

AMBITION IN FOOTBALL: To win the
flag at Collingwood

**BETS PLACE VISITED FROM
FOOTBALL:** London/Rome/ Paris

SUGGESTED VFL IMPROVEMENTS:

Play some night games in Perth

SATISFACTION FROM FOOTBALL:

Mates and meeting people

**GREATEST DISAPPOINTMENT IN
FOOTBALL:** Grand Final 1977

GREATEST THRILL IN FOOTBALL:

Playing in VFL finals

RELAXATION TECHNIQUES: Golf,
squash, having a beer



data obtained from the 1979 yearbook

Lining up in the back pocket each week Magro certainly wasn't trying to earn best and fairest votes. A lot of the hard man cred came from his name however.

No one called him Stanley except his mother and even she had to be careful and pick her moments. Everyone knew he was hard because Stan was "The Man". He arrived from WA with this moniker as if he was a pro wrestler turned footballer and everyone accepted it. He could have got Agro Magro, that rhymed perfectly too, but he had a presence about him that justified this big call nickname.

At 177cm he was just a big hair do taller than the Collingwood little men around at that time like Ray Shaw, Ron Wearmouth and Daics and a ruler's thickness shorter than club legend Wayne Richardson.

And yet when Ronny got knocked out three minutes into the 1979 elimination final not to appear again, it was Stan who evened the ledger. Late in the game, when it was there to be won, he charged Malcolm Blight putting him in the hands of the trainers.

This sent the message out that the little blokes were off limits. Someone had to do it and Brownlow winning, architect/ ruckman Peter Moore wasn't that sort of player. He was also too busy giving Gary Dempsey a bath anyway.

However it was again only partly this well-directed aggression that made Stan "The Man".

It was also his selflessness and high pain threshold. When the trainers ran out to him in the same game he waved them away angrily despite a badly cut eye. If this hadn't been the result of a collision with a teammate, the North Melbourne trainers surely would have been needed again. The cut took three stitches after the match but there was no question of him coming off; we had no one on the bench.

A hired gun state player when he arrived in '77 from WA, by '79 he was a pure Pie hell bent on avenging the Grand Final disappointment of his first VFL season. Knocking North out of the finals in the first week after their six consecutive Grand Final appearances must have been sweet. That too is part of being a hard man: remembering disappointment and having the opposition worried because they know you remember.

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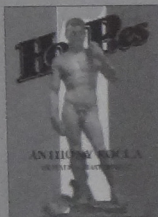
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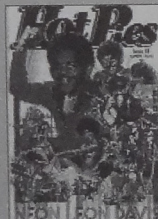
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ISSUE 3

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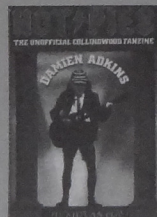
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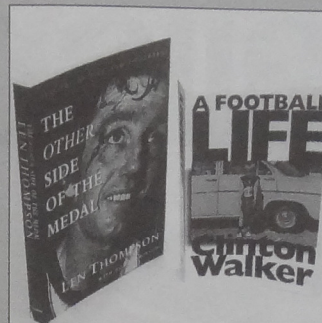
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Damien Adkins, The Kid can play. Gain a unique insight into teenage football stardom though football prodigy Damien Adkins.



Free Stuff

Thanks to the kind folk at Pan McMillan we've got four copies of Len Thompson's autobiography "The Other Side of the Medal" and Clinton Walker's acclaimed "A Football Life" to give away to both current subscribers and those that sign up in the next month.
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Codswallop absolute 'n utter

Codswallop comes in from the side and throws a giant haymaker at those that deserve it most, those nancy-boys in white. Not only for their decision making but for playing with the minds of the footballing public.

MIND GAMES

I was at the footy the other day and I took a good long hard look at myself. I was giving the lungs a mighty good work-out, so much so that I was having trouble lubricating them quickly enough.

Unusually for me I was giving the guys in white a reasonable serve for I had become quite upset. The blood pressure was boiling, tears were even welling up in my eyes.

But what had caused my ire was that we weren't getting paid frees every time one of our guys half-tackled an opponent; every time an opposition player didn't get reported for punching from behind and whenever the opposition don't release the ball from the bottom of a six-man pack where three blokes have got their hands on the ball.

I know the root of my disgust has to do with consistency but can somebody tell me when was the fabric of the game changed immeasurably by meddling umpire's advisers and twats in suits that think marketability before they think of the sanctity of the game.

It's a bit like the geniuses that took the cocaine out of Coca-Cola.

Sure they have been able to sell more because of the lack of an illegal Class A narcotic but they took away that special something which was why people started drinking Coke in the first place. They killed the essence.

Personally I don't care if a Resch's swilling

western suburbs git from Sydney becomes interested in the game whatever the cost.

The Swanettes have been a one-town team for 20 years and only been popular when they put a winning team on the track.

Disgraceful but understandable. Sydney people don't go to the footy. Don't even go to NRL.

They've got similar stadiums, population and poxy marketing campaigns but they just don't go.

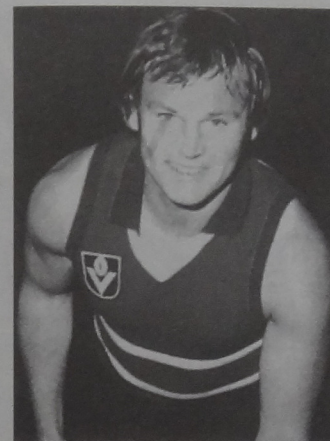
Aussie Rules is more beautiful than soccer and it is already the fastest, most highly skilled, toughest game on this earth and if somebody can't see it, nothing short of a lobotomy is gonna fix that problem. But I digress.

Why? Why am I getting upset? Why are they changing the rules? Why are they making umps enforce a 50 metre penalty after every report?

Why aren't our umpires (as stoopid as most of 'em are) given the authority and discretion to control the match appropriate to what they see. And not what that tosser Gieschen thought might be a good idea pre-season.

I compare it to capital punishment. It's not a deterrent. Some low-life with a gun gets a little nervy and bops some dude. Half way through pulling the trigger he aint thinking about deterrents and punishments and the chair. He aint thinking at all.

Kellaway leads for the ball and goes up for the mark. Bucks comes from behind and I can guarantee he aint thinking, "Geez, I'm slightly out of position here, there's a danger if I go for the punch and slightly mis-cue my attempt I may punch Duncan in the head. I'll get reported and



**He played footy for the Dogs.
He coached Richmond.
He is the Director of Umpiring.
Jeffery Gieschen –
you're going straight to hell.**

get two weeks and instead of being on the wing he'll be inside 50m shooting for goal. All things considered I think I'll let him take this one unopposed."

Give me a freakin' flippin' bloody break ... (take a Bex, have a lie down, calm down son) ... OK, now I don't want to exclude those that haven't played the game but for those who have, it is expected, nay one enjoys, being thumped in the head umpteen times a game.

It's not illegal, it's incidental. Not only that, it's very difficult to extract a football when you have half a metric tonne of multiple footballer meat lying on top of you.

PRIOR OPP

The holding the ball/dropping the ball is pissing a lot of people off. I think I have a different perspective so I'll offer my two bits to the overall debate.

There are a couple of things inherently wrong with the prior opportunity interpretation. While I agree with the fact that if you get tackled and

dispose of the ball illegally you should be pinged no matter how much time you had – a bit like bouncing the ball and getting tackled.

But the prior opportunity bollocks is rewarding tackles that, in their act, force the ball from a player's hands. To me, that aint the perfect tackle but retains its own reward of releasing the ball into a contest – no free kick.

My main gripe, however, is that prior opportunity is killing the baulk. Selling the dummy, blind turn, sidestepping – call it what you will, but one of the things that is one of the truly orgasmic skills of our great game is dying.

Right up there with taking a speccie, the baulk is probably one of the most practised art forms in backyard footy and kick-to-kick sessions we know. Will it go the way of the Triannosaurus Dropkick, driven to extinction by coaches unable to teach it let alone remember it?

I can just see coaches around the country telling players to handball handball handball to get themselves out of trouble rather than taking on a man, humiliating him and then sending 50,000 people into glorious rapture. I don't want to lose that. Life is too short and sanitised as it is.

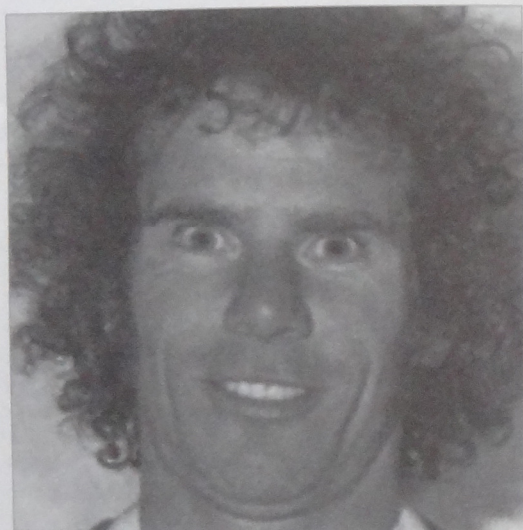
Most of all I'm upset at the way that the rule changes have got inside my head and caused me to get irate at stuff that I shouldn't be getting irate about at all, let alone rules that should not exist in the very first place. I have one message for you folks – Don't trust South Australians and Keep Football Victorian. Forever

GET FACTS

Every media hack (except Rohan Connolly) who praised Docklands at the start of the year (in the vain hope that they would get a few kickbacks) and are now putting the boots in should be questioning their journalistic integrity.

They should remember they are employed to report stories and get their facts straight and not help publicity machines publish their press releases. The place is a joke, always has been and will be for the foreseeable future. Stop being taken for fools and start giving the public some fair dinkum information about the place.

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Media Tosser of the Month

Mike Sheehan

The winner of media tosser of the month goes to Mike Sheehan for his amazing article, "Boot The Boofhead" as seen in the Herald Sun on May 23.

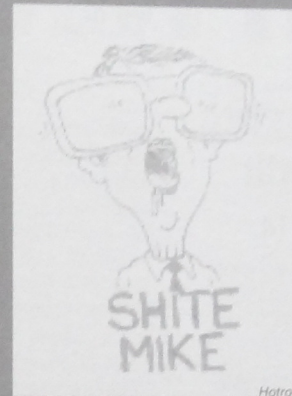
For those of you who missed this award winning manifesto of mudslinging the basic theme of the article was that a maniac minority of supporters are ruining the game for spectators and are scaring children and families away from going to the footy. The article featured pictures of well known Collingwood supporter, 'Joffa' being evicted from a Richmond game.

He was accused of being a throwback to a ugly and irrelevant past and a blight on the modern football landscape. It was claimed that footy has changed and there is no longer a place for foul language and antisocial behaviour, especially in a nice place like Colonial Stadium.

Please save me! I'm beginning to believe that every man in a position of power in football is completely 'pussy whipped' by conservative forty something women who can't see the funny side of a well-timed fart, let alone the intrinsic strengths that characters like Joffa add to our game.

Sheehan was pushing the argument that if you got rid of Joffa and his type, more 'nice' people would come to the footy. What absolute crap. As a core 'week in, week out' supporter group, families and theatre goers are fickle and unreliable. If not through desire, then by the realities of a modern lifestyle.

Where are they when its ten degrees and hailing at the MCG? Where are they when our boys hardly win a game in ten weeks? Where are they when a crowd chant that lifts a team needs to be created? I don't know but I sure did see a shitload of them on Anzac



Hotrod

Day.

I'm not saying that these supporters aren't important, necessary or welcome, in fact the opposite is true. But for god's sake there should be room for everybody especially the hard core.

Aussie Rules enjoys phenomenal support compared to other sports and it's largely due to generations of boofheads just like Joffa.

For most of us football is the only forum in life that compels us to stand up and yell and

cheer for something. It's what makes football speecial. Boofheads aren't a problem when they're buying truckloads of crappy AFL merchandise or reading his simplistic newspaper.

The continued sanitisation of the game is the one constant criticism levelled against decision makers and those with influence. In a year where falling attendances have provided ample fodder for him and his hack journo mates, I can't believe Sheehan's attempts to disenfranchise the most loyal and devoted supporter group of them all.

Joffa might not be pretty, he may scare people and have a foul mouth, but here's a little reminder Mike: IT'S THE PEOPLES GAME. It's what makes football strong and pays for big fat paychecks like yours. As long as you don't point your righteous finger at it, it might stay that way.



MATCH REVIEWS

ROUND 6, SATURDAY APRIL 15, MCG

Collingwood v North

11.16-83 lost 17.12-114

GOALS: Watson 3, S.Rocca 2, Orchard, Williams, Tarrant, Tuckey, Lockyer, Fraser

BEST: Tarrant, Licuria, Freeborn, Buckley, Burns, Fraser

CROWD: 55,802

IF ANYONE doubted, after the South African cricket scandal, that the stench of corruption could taint our great game they had only to see the events of this miserable April afternoon to know that the AFL is seriously on the bugle.

This observer approached the day with apprehension. A five-nil start to the season defied the law of averages and it was clear that something would have to give.

Weakened by the loss of A.Rocca as the result of a chicken-shit suspension, the Magpies nevertheless asserted their superiority and would have had their over-rated adversaries 'on toast' mid-way through the 2nd quarter if not for a series of scandalous umpiring decisions. Surely a Royal Commission into corruption in football must be an urgent priority for the Bracks government. Honestly, I've seen country trot meetings more honest than this.

Most of the injustices involved blind-eyed tolerance of a systematic hatchet job on Williams, a tolerance strangely absent when Willo's frustration led him to the odd undisciplined act. Thus our glaring superiority was umpired away and it was hardly surprising when Pike, WanKerry and King booted us into 'catch-up footy' mode late in the 2nd quarter.

Quick goals to Sav and Tarrant sparked a 3rd quarter revival, the highlight of which was the report of Pike. This shinboner, well worthy of the title, committed an act of unmitigated butchery on Mark Orchard that even the umpire couldn't ignore. Exactly what transpired, between this incident and the tribunal hearing, that enabled the bastard to walk should be

investigated by the aforementioned Royal Commission.

With crowd volume at pandemonium, the sight-impaired, integrity-challenged umpiring panel conspired again to snuff out the revival. The classic was an out-and-out howler in which a clear Josh Fraser mark was stolen by WanKerry directly in front of goal.

But it was left to Glen Archer to deliver the coup de grace, a brazen rabbit punch to Shane Watson's kidneys. This transgression ultimately received the same penalty as A.Rocca's attempt to spoil against Scray the previous week.

ALF ANDREWS

ROUND 9, SUNDAY MARCH 26, GABBA

Collingwood v Brisbane

18.9-117 lost 22.14-146

GOALS: A Rocca 4, Tarrant, Tuckey 3, Burns, freeborn, Ukovic2, Buckley, Richardson

BEST: Buckley, O'Bree, A Rocca, Tarrant, Tuckey, Burns, Lockyer

CROWD: 29,046

BUCKLEY WAS scintillating, grating away just about every tap-out and compelling Brisbane Ruckman Beau McDonald to simply start thumping the ball forward. (We couldn't win a tap-out in a raffle). Our new-look (again a new-look!) Forward-line functioned without being utterly dominant. Tuckey was great in his leading, Tarrant bedazzled and Anthony Rocca, while not thriving, proved a major headache every time the ball came his way. Add a prospective crumb and the return of Mal Michael and Sav Rocca, and while that Forward set-up might not have the caliber's of Essendon in terms of "quality" (on paper alone), it could be every bit as potent. Those three alone took 28 marks between them for a turnover of 10.3.

Unfortunately, Michael Voss – who looked

crippled and gone at one stage – returned and got on top in the last Quarter and pushed Brisbane to another level. I won't bitch about Umpiring decisions (although they were woeful and influential) but when Buckley seemed to recede for a breather in that Final Term, nobody wanted to stand up and present themselves as alternative ball-getting/playmaking options. Collingwood's Forward set-up found themselves somewhat rudderless and Brisbane attacked goal until we seemed to buckle and denigrate to a level more attributable to last year.

Still, Brisbane are a class-act full of "made" class players, (barring Luke Power & Beau McDonald, who both decided they'd do the one freakish thing for their respective careers before potentially disappearing into obscurity). Collingwood fell away in the Final Quarter, but barring Essendon and the Carey-Roos, I don't think there's too many other Teams who would have run with us for Three Quarters. They would have buckled earlier and allowed us to hit "cruise-mode." We should be accredited in pushing it for Three Quarters, as opposed to dropping-away in just one – particularly since we played the game in a relatively low-gear and were in it just about all the way.

Well, there's only room for improvement, so no matter what happens – keep the faith.

SLY - THE COLLINGWOOD RANT

<http://www.magpies.net/rant/>

ROUND 10, SUNDAY MARCH 19, MCG

Collingwood v Richmond

7.12-54 def 15.12-102

GOALS: A Rocca 2, Tarrant, Brown, N.Davis, O'Bree, Scotland

BEST: Tarrant, Prestigiacomo, Betheras, Richardson, O'Bree

CROWD: 65,000

SATURDAY afternoon footy – a reserves match beforehand, a 65,000 crowd and traditional rivals Collingwood and Richmond doing battle to ensure their season continues to have meaning after the match.

Everything was set for a grand day however one of the teams forgot to come out and play. It has been some time since Collingwood looked as spiritless as they did in today's second half.

The first quarter had started well with Pebbles on top at CHF and Tarrant looking dangerous.

But Richmond's running players were giving them first use of the ball and our players seemed to be second to the contest most times. We suffered a huge blow when Scott Burns limped off with an ankle injury before quarter time and the full forward slot was already proving troublesome.

In the second quarter an obvious mismatch when Orchard was tagging Campbell allowed the latter to kick two goals and give the Tigers momentum.

The match was still tight and the 13 point margin gave us some hope at half time. However the team's intensity was so low and playmakers Buckley and Williams had been held so well that all three Buckley Surfers declared the game effectively unwinnable at the long break.

It pains us to say we told you so because after half time you sometimes had to wonder whether th two teams were playing the same code.

Richmond were tough and tenacious fighting hard to win the ball. When they got it they had many players backing up to take a quick handball and then drive the ball long and direct through the corridor to put pressure on our defence.

In contrast our players were haphazard and indirect. They fiddled and chipped kicks around as if there was a team rule that it was illegal to go through the centre corridor.

In fact it is hard to recall one occasion when we went direct and the number of times we went wide had fans pulling their hair out. It was little wonder that in the last quarter Collingwood fans jumped the fence at the Punt Road end and others were involved in a "fracas" in the crowd. Is it too much to expect senior players to actually put in a decent effort and play positive direct football?

There was little to enthuse about today. So many times it looked like the Collingwood of 1999 had returned like a bad nightmare. The few positives revolved around a great game by Chris Tarrant who took 15 marks – although many were wide out on a wing – a strong defensive display by Betheras, a solid game by Prestigiacomo again and a good fightback by Mark Richardson.

The biggest negative during the game was our inability to take a strong grab inside our forward 50 highlighting our reliance on a fit and firing Saverio Rocca! This lack of a key forward target compounded our indirect play today.

apologies to the author - we lost your name

ROUND 11, SUNDAY MAY 21, D'LANDS

Collingwood v Weagles

13.14-92 lost to 18.20-128

GOALS: A Rocca, Tarrant, Michael, Williams 2, Richardson, Patterson, Freeborn, Kinnear, Scotland

BEST: Licuria, Tarrant, Richardson, Betheras, Freeborn

CROWD: 29,072

It's Round Eleven, the fifty per cent mark for those not good enough. And whilst we sit outside the eight, with six consecutive losses at our back - the last two being demoralising - we are still only one game from a spot back in contention. Would I have been happy with this pre-season? With heart yanked from my mouth, maybe yes. In reality, in light of another insipid first quarter effort, how could I be? The Eagles should have been ten goals up after twenty minutes, and although there were times we threatened to hit some kind of momentum, we were basically out-gunned all day. Some of our runners seemed content getting second to the ball, perhaps in some naive hope that they would be jumping from the bushes with a crippling tackle.

Buckley had another quiet game. By his standards, and by the standards of us spoiled ones. He has been well tagged at least four times

this season, and I wonder whether Malthouse is tinkering with the idea of playing him at centre half back, just to play hounder for a while. His value down back would be marked, and it would be a great group when you throw in Lockyer, Burns, Richardson - who had another strong game - Ukovic and Prestagiacamo.

I like O'Bree, don't get me wrong, but today he really unsettled the balance of the runners by not being the little ferret when it called for it. Orchard is another who gives away just a little too much height and class. Credit must go to Paul Licuria whose disposal today was a good as we've seen from him this year, even better than last week. That is a real plus when you consider there have been times during this challenging string of losses where his stray kicks have ripped Act Three out of many a promising play. He was our best player, I thought, just ahead of Chrissy Tarrant, who's starting to swallow the marks he would have spilt in the first few games. Tarrant's looking good, self-assured, and I loved watching him on the scoreboard giving Jakovich a serve. That's what we miss around this club, a little bit of Helen Hunt. At the other end, we were well served by Big Richo, who can hold his head up, and Betheras, who might be the man to give us some sting in the middle. Freeborn again had a good first half and a bit, Adkins again had a good second half.

TORIS - BUCKLEY SURFERS

<http://www.geocities.com/buckleysurfers/contents.html>

ROUND 12, SATURDAY MAY 27, MCG

Collingwood v Geelong

9.13-67 lost to 10.11-71

GOALS: Freeborn 3, Tarrant 2, Williams 2, O'Bree, Buckley

BEST: Adkins, Lockyer, O'Bree, Richardson, Licuria, Freeborn

CROWD: 34,367

I have just finished watching the game and am currently close to crying. Once again the boys could not put 4 quaters together and hence another loss. This one more devastating, simply because a 39 point lead at half time turns to a loss at the final siren.

I don't like to bag the umpires, because I do not believe that a loss can be blamed on them alone. However the umpiring was atrocious, but atleast in some respects, consistent. I noticed Multy got upset with the umpires... Well "WELCOME TO COLLINGWOOD MICK!" I did notice a few good points coming from this week's game though, for instance, it looked to me that Betheras, Orchard and Adkins were being revolved from the backline to

rover, then to the wing or forward pocket and the bench. This system seemed to be very effective. Betheras is definately a player of the future and did prove his worth this week with clever and skillful play. Brown played like he was 20 again and always looked dangerous up forward. Freeborn played well and offered a target up forward.

One worring thing was that in the third quater the boys seemed to revert back to the tactic of chipping around the boundry line and Geelong played the Corridor and dominated.

I could say alot of negatives about the team. All that can be said is if the whole team played with the same heart and courage as Richardson we would be winning every game. This fact, I must say, IS VERY SCARY!!!!

Players who wore the black n white with pride included Richo, Freeborn, Betheras and Brown but blokes like Williams and Wasleyt need to take a good long hard look at themselves. Buckley is way out of form and reverting to the "give it to me so I can roost it 80 metres philosophy".

NORTHERN PIE

<http://members.tripod.com/~qcsc/index.html>

MATCH PREVIEWS

ROUND 15, FRIDAY JUNE 16, D'LANDS

Collingwood v St Kilda

ON PAPER St. Kilda are a better team than their ladder position suggests, it's a shame football isn't played on paper (but if it was I'm sure the players association would be whinging about the risks of paper cuts). There's a reason why they are in the position they are in. In fact there are 22 of them each week. St. Kilda won't have anyone who can come close to shutting down Chris Tarrant and Gavin Brown is going to make St. Kilda's defence look funny in a Benny Hill kind of way.

Prediction: Colonial will abound with rumours of a Craig Starcevich comeback, but it's only a Wakelin growing a bad beard.

ROUND 17, MONDAY MAY 1, FOOTY PARK

Collingwood v Adelaide

AS ADELAIDE make their charge towards the finals it's the job of our boys to help the moral compass on it's course. Bagger will be included for his first game of the season, to match up on their slow half forwards, Brad Smith will match up on their slow ruckmen and Eddie will address their slow supporters.

Prediction: If Collingwood go down the cat had better stay out of my way.

ROUND 18, SUNDAY MAY 7, GABBA

Collingwood v Sydney

SEVERAL EX-MAGPIES currently running around in Swans jumpers will have a point to prove in this game. Their point will be that they were never much good anyway and they shall prove it emphatically.

Prediction: This will be the game that gets us back into the eight for the first time since the last time. Micky and Eddie will automatically switch back into keeping a lid on it mode which will probably ruin everything all over again.

ROUND 16, FRIDAY JUNE 23, D'LANDS

Collingwood v Hawthorn

HAWTHORN'S recruiting policies over the last few years have revolved around drafting players with a bit of Dermie about them. Unfortunately all they've got is players with a bit of dermie all over them. Dermatitis that is. This common yet painful skin complaint is aggravated by the chaffing associated with running. Be prepared for a quick start but an even quicker finish to the Hawks in this one.

Prediction: This could be Daics comeback game as his form in the Amateurs demands his inclusion to the Collingwood seniors.

ROUND 19, SUNDAY MAY 21, DOCKLAND

Collingwood v Carlton

DO YOU remember round 22 last year?

There was a game played in Collingwood with a huge carnival type atmosphere. It was billed as the last hurrah for traditional suburban football and the home team lost. Now as the worm turns and karma plays its little games with the football public it's our turn to spoil the party, and who better to piss off than those Bluebag, scumbags at Princess Park. Arthritis will force massive changes to the blues backline as the Collingwood machine clicks back into the gear which saw us deliver them a ten goal thrashing earlier this year.

Prediction: John Elliott will cry and publicly apologise for being born.

The Riches of Richo

Apart from the Dons,
the biggest bandwagon in football
is the growing army
adopting Richo as their own.

The President of the
Mark Richardson Fan Club
speaks out about what makes
Mark the only real Richo.

In this fickle superficial world of ours, many of the simple things get overlooked. Things like butterflies, the smell of fresh baked bread and Mark Richardson.

To me there is only one real Richo and he's all ours. It's got nothing to do with his bloodlines, or perhaps it does, but for the life of me I honestly don't understand why every kiddy doesn't have the number three on their back.

Whenever I start the Richo chant I am often met with a wall of bemused looks and confused laughter (usually from fellow supporters).

However when these same people see him take those strong third quarter marks they're quick to clap their hands like he's their favourite son.

Each and every week Richo quietly goes about his business weaving his special brand of magic for all of us to see. Goals from outside fifty after the siren, Richo's done it.

Deft little taps to set up a play, Richo's been there. Bone jarring bumps that make the opposition ask 'who's that number three', that'd be Richo.

I've never seen Ablett do half the things I've seen Richo do. (The fact that I've seen Richo play 100 games and only seen Ablett play half a dozen times has nothing to do with it).

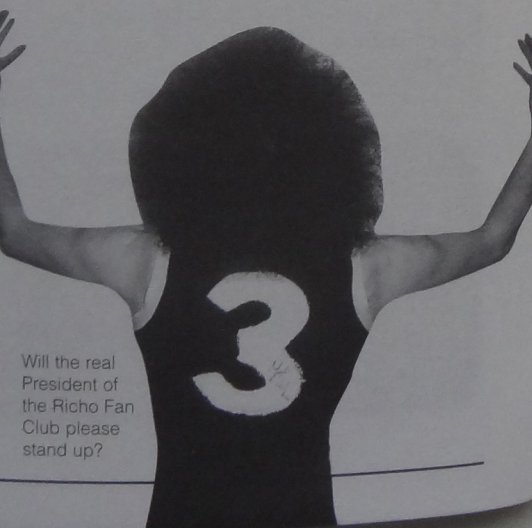
He is often maligned because of a perceived lack of pace, but us insiders know the real story.

I'm sure you remember that Steve Austin looked slow even though he was running at Bionic speeds, the same applies to Richo.

He is so fast and well balanced he looks slow. This is typical of how the untrained eye fails to observe and respect the impressive tools he hangs from his football belt.

Word around the club is that Richo is a bit of a regular on the rub down mats, so much so, that he is actually referred to as "Rub Down Richo".

This just shows that he puts 110% each and every week, perhaps even rivaling the effects of Gavin "down in the trenches" Brown.



Will the real
President of the
Richo Fan Club
stand up?

The thing I love about Richo is that he is the most underrated and modest champion in the competition.

No hoohar, no razzmatazz just a work ethic devoted to getting the most out of his abilities.

He knows he's big and that every opposition player lives in fear when he's on the ground but he is just so humble.

I remember I went searching for his autograph at his 100th game last year.

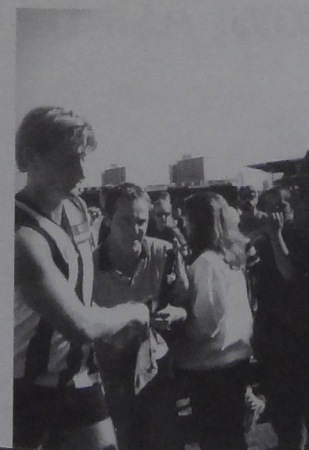
As President of the Mark Richardson Fan Club I gained access the congested post-match change room. I saw him quietly sitting in a corner removing the tape from his battle-scarred ankles.

With plaster-cast ready, I made a lunge towards my modest hero to get a memento from this great moment in history.

I got to within two feet of the great man when Gavin Brown slipped through from out of nowhere and seeing the raised plaster-cast lunged forward. normally I would have been honoured to get an autograph from the ornament but on this day I gave him the brush off. Then came Nathan, sorry dude its not your day.

Richo had to be told that I wanted his scrawl, even though I was standing there with my plaster cast in his face. It used to be just a piece of plaster but now it has the mark of a great mark - Mark.

As well as regularly getting mobbed after games, Richo merchandising is reportedly selling like hot cakes with badges of the Big Number Three outselling Bucks.



The plaster cast has been mounted on the wall and now sits above the Richo jumper (which ceremoniously comes down on match day).

A lucky man once interviewed Richo:

Tell us, what does wearing the number three mean to you?

To tell you the truth I'm glad to be in the back line again, the #3 belongs in the back line. I mean to be remembered alongside Stan Magro and the Doona, it's a dream come true.

I just hope Jezza runs on the field so I can do a Magro on him, but I spose that Fevola will do.

There is the problem of Greg Phillips and Dermie wearing #3 but we can forget them (please).

Do you think it means you're half as good as Peter McCormack is?

Gristle, the man was gristle if he could see the backmen who rush so many points through he would spew. I wish to be half as good as Pete is.

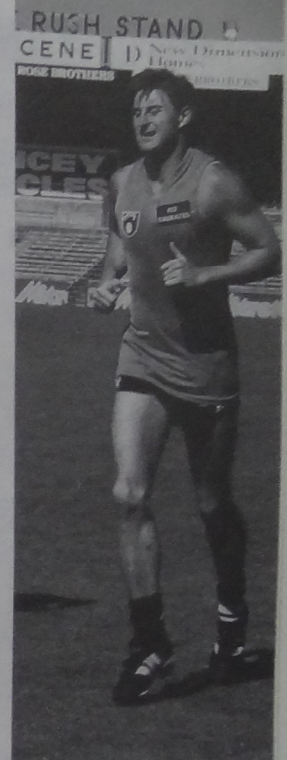
What's your favourite film and music?

My favourite film is The Club and song is Old Dolly Gray.

Thanks Mark see you on the field.

So if you see me, El Presidente, stand up in the crowd and start the Richo slow clap or the Richo double time, or even if I bust out in the Richo funk, don't just sit there like a boring faction get into some Big Richo action.

El Presidente
Mark Richardson Fan Club
P.O. Box 3
Collingwood



WHO WANTS TO BE A MAG-ILLIONAIRE?

No lifelines, no think music and most importantly no waffle as you try your luck at the the most piss-weak competition in Football.
It's Hot Pies' "Who Wants To Be A Mag-illionaire"

\$1000 QUESTION

Who is the Captain of Collingwood?

- a Richard Simmonds
- b Rex Hunt
- c Nathan Buckley
- d Mick Malthouse

\$2000 QUESTION

Who was the last Coach of Collingwood?

- a Brian Naylor
- b Brian Taylor
- c Tony Shaw
- d Tony Blair

\$4000 QUESTION

Which player had the nickname of Fabulous Phil?

- a Phil Rogers
- b Phil Smyth
- c Phil Carmen
- d Mark Philippoussis

\$8000 QUESTION

Which player has kicked the most goals for Collingwood?

- a Allan McAlistar
- b Allen Edwards
- c Gordon Coventry
- d Colleen Hewitt

\$16,000 QUESTION

Who kicked the last goal of the day to tie the 1977 Grand Final?

- a Phil Manassa
- b Ross Brewer
- c Ross Dunne
- d The mascot

\$32,000 QUESTION

Who lead the New Magpies in the 1980's?

- a Allan McAlistar
- b Ronald McDonald
- c Ranald McDonald
- d Colonel Sanders

\$64,000 QUESTION

Who kicked five goals in the 1990 Grand Final?

- a Peter Daicos
- b Doug Barwick
- c Essendon
- d None of the above

\$125,000 QUESTION

How many games did Brad Hardie play for Collingwood?

- a 1
- b none
- c Too many
- d Not enough

\$250,000 QUESTION

How many Frequent Player points has Micky Malthouse amassed in his 25 years in football?

- a 7 546 738
- b 3 546 829
- c 123 637 776
- d 3

\$500,000 QUESTION

How many slabs of Vic were sold by the Social Club during the 1990 Grand Final week?

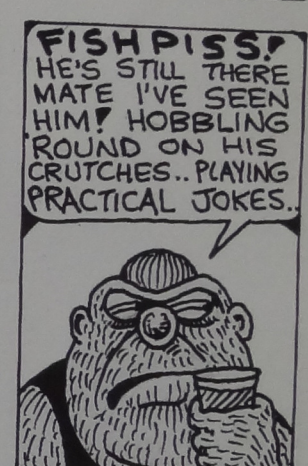
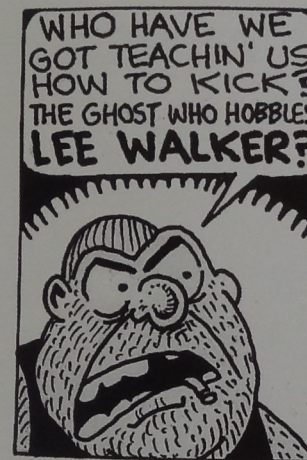
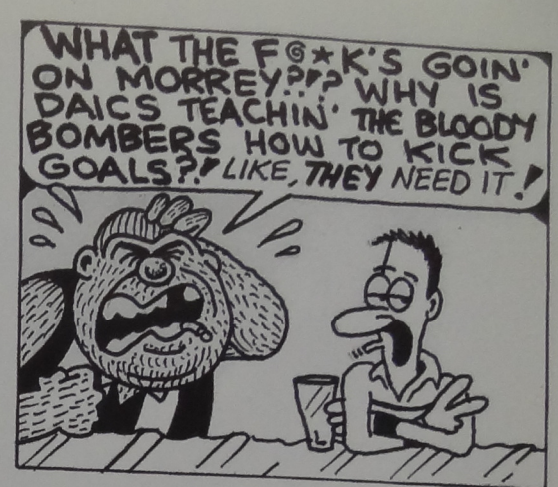
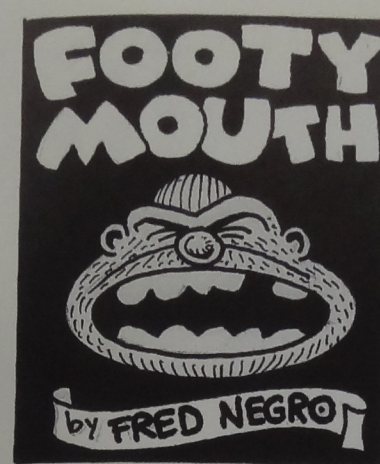
- a 15 320
- b 27 698
- c Nobody really knows
- d 35 788

\$1,000,000 QUESTION

How many screw-in stops were on the soles of Peter Moore's boots during his Brownlow season in 1980?

- a 14
- b 16
- c 18
- d None

Answers (C)

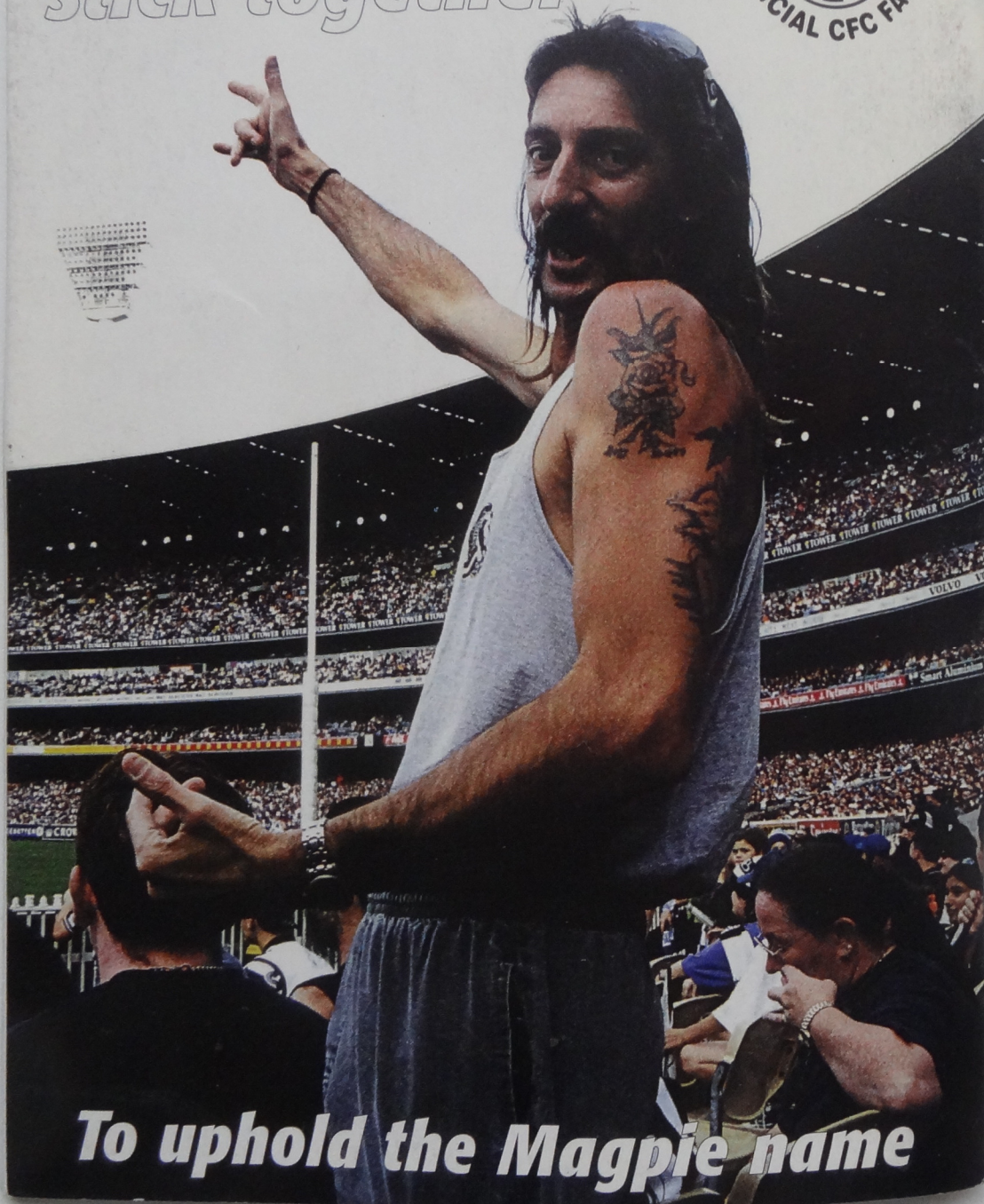


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Simply email us at: hotpies@vicnet.net.au with the subject heading "Lance" as well as your answer and if you're the first correct entry pulled out of the Hot Pies competition beanie you're a winner.

*Side by side we
stick together*



To uphold the Magpie name